



## WILLY REILLY & HIS DEAR COLLEEN BAWN

Oh rise up Willy Reilly and come away with me  
For I do mean to go with ye & leave this country  
To leave my Father's dwelling his house & his lands  
And away goes Willy Reilly with his dear Colleen Bawn

Over hills & lofty mountains along the lone some plain  
Through shady groves & valleys her presence to obtain  
Her father followed after her & with an arm & band  
So taken was poor Reilly & his fair Colleen Bawn

Then home she was brought & in her chamber bound  
And arrested was Poor Reilly & laid in Sligo Gaol  
Answer at the bar & before the Judge must stand  
For nothing else but stealing the fair Colleen Bawn

Then in a cold damp Prison his hands & feet were bound  
Combed like a murderer & tied down to the ground  
All this toil & slavery I am willing for to stand  
Expecting to be saved by my dear Colleen Bawn

In went the jailor's Son & to Reilly he did say  
Do rise up Willy Reilly you must appear this day  
The great Square Ireland's an' er & justice for to stand  
I fear you'll suffer for your dear Colleen Bawn

This is the news Reilly last night I heard of thee  
The lady's oath withstanding you or else will set you free  
I'll at be true said Reilly my trial I will stand  
Still hoping to be saved by my dear Colleen Bawn

The lady is sensible though in her tender youth  
If Reilly has deluded her she would declare the truth  
Now the morning angel bright before them she did stand  
You're welcome here my heart's delight my Colleen Bawn

Her father said to the jury take pity on me  
This villain came amongst us & disgrace our family  
The impudence of this inf'or I'm not able for to stand  
If I can't get satisfaction I'll leave this Ireland

Then out spoke noble Fox as at the table he stood by  
Gentlemen of the jury look on the ext'imity  
To hang a man for love it is a murder don't you see  
Let us save the life of Reilly & banish let him be

Then out spoke the lady fair with a tear in her eye  
The fault is none of Reilly's the blame do's on me lie  
I mad him for to leave the place & go along with me  
I loved him out of measure soon was my destiny

Then said the noble Judge we may let the prisoner go  
The lady she cleared him the jury well may know  
She has released her true love & renewed her own name  
That her honour gratify as his state & gain him fame

But goe my Lord he stole from her her jewels & her ring  
Gold watch & silver buckles with many other things  
They cost me as many bright guineys as the sun of 100 poun' a  
I'll have the life of Reilly should it cost 10 thousand pounds

It's true my Lord I gave thee a token of true love  
And when we are parting I'll have them all renewed  
Have you got them Reilly pray bring them back to me  
I'll give my loving lady with many thanks to thee

There is a ring among them I'll all w' you for to wear  
With brit shjain diamonds well set in silver & a  
As a true lovers token wear it on your right hand  
That you may think on me when you're in a foreign land